

ALLIES HOLD GREAT SEA CONFERENCE IN LONDON

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

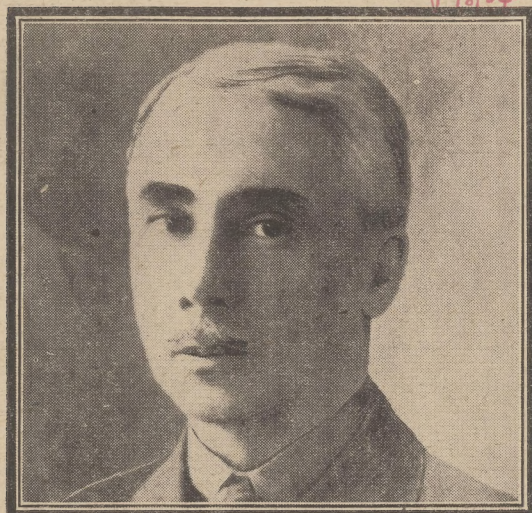
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One Halfpenny.

**"TIMES" CORRESPONDENT  
WINS RUSSIAN V.O.**



Mr. Robert Wilton, the Petro grad correspondent of *The Times*, upon whom the Tsar has conferred the Cross of St. George for his bravery during attacks on German trenches. When Captain Rown, a battalion commander, fell mortally wounded, Mr. Wilton, who knows Russian well, encouraged the men and also risked his own life to carry the captain to a place of safety.

**"TELL MOTHER NOT TO WORRY"—  
PIRATES CAPTURE CAPTAIN.**



Captain Ellery on board his steamer.

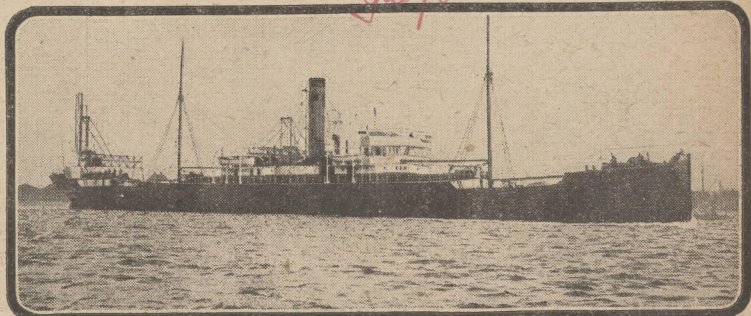


"Billy" Ellery safe, sound and smiling.

**AUSTRIAN AIRMEN ARE "SO" HUMANE.**



A fanciful picture from a German illustrated newspaper showing "the heroic rescue of the entire crew of the French submarine Foucault by two Austro-Hungarian seaplanes."



The steamer Lingfield, one of the victims of the Huns' illegal sea warfare.

"Good-bye, my boy: tell mother not to worry. I shall be quite safe," said Captain J. E. Ellery when he left his steamer *Lingfield* a prisoner in the hands of German pirates. "Billy," the son to whom he bade farewell, is barely fifteen years of age, and was serving on board the vessel as an apprentice. He and the remainder of the crew were eventually picked up by another ship, and "here I am at home with mother safe and sound," he said laughingly yesterday. The Ellery family have been sea captains as far back as their descent can be traced. Their home is at Bristol. (Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



## CRUSADE TO CLEAR OUT SHIRKERS.

"Nest of Eligibles in the Government Offices."

### COUNCIL'S DEMAND.

All men in Government employ eligible for military service should be subject to the same conditions under the Military Service Act or Regulations as to appearances before their respective local tribunals as the employees of borough councils, Poor Law Boards, private individuals or firms.

This is a resolution passed unanimously by the Westminster City Council at yesterday's sitting.

Mr. Harvey Clifton, who moved the resolution, declared that there were hundreds of young men in Government employ who would only too readily leave to join the Forces but for the fact that their chiefs, who had lived so long in the go-easy style, did not wish to be inconvenienced.

### UGHT TO BE IN ARMY.

The Westminster Council had not made any effort to retain any man claimed by the military authorities.

Government officials and clerks were not obliged to appear before tribunals, and it was wrongfully left to the chiefs of departments to say who was indispensable, resulting in there being at present available battalions of men who would be in the army.

"Some are anxious to go, but others are absolute shirkers."

"What is good for the private individual goes for the Government gander." In one Government office, said Mr. Clifton, there was a man of twenty-two, with no ties, earning £3 10s. a week for doing a clerk's work that a girl of sixteen could do. His chief remarked that he was as indispensable, and he consequently remained out of the Army.

In another office a nest of eligibles were receiving fat salaries for simply doing mechanical work.

Mentioning another Government department, he said that the majority of the staff were also of military age. One man of military age was doing detail work at a salary of £800, and assistants at £500 a year were simply supervising the work of others.

### TIME FOR ORGAN RECITALS.

A clerk who worked from 9 till 4 was marked by his chief as indispensable, although he was a young man and could find time to go to the City for two hours a day and give organ recitals. "If we can enter these delightful enclosures we shall do something to open the gates for patriotic men who really want to fight, and we shall clear out the shirkers."

Colonel Dulton said that men who wanted to do their duty should be allowed to do it. A member said that the aristocracy and the workers had done their duty; it was the middle-class who were the shirkers, and they escaped by the aid of their friends in the tribunals. (A Voice: "Rubbish!")

If they could comb out all those people they could have another great comb-out by which men of forty and weak men could be brought out to work in industries.

## CINEMA MARVELS.

Film Censor Says Evening Paper May Be Seen on Screen.

The Film Censor, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., at a Cafe Royal luncheon given in his honour yesterday, said:—

"I expect to see the day when there will be a cinema evening paper, when, by the extraordinary celerity to which we are attaining, you will be able to produce at the cinema at a reasonably early hour in the evening some of the chief events of the day."

If the young men and boys and girls of to-day, instead of learning geography by rote, were to have instruction in geography given to them by cinema, he said, the study would at once become interesting and instructive. He expressed the strong opinion that the day was not far distant when there would be a public school in which there was not a cinema to aid in the education of the child.

### SUBSTITUTION COMMITTEE.

A Committee of eighteen members, with Mr. Geoffrey Hill, J.P., as chairman, has been formed by Mr. John Hodge, the Minister of Labour, to advise the Ministry in connection with the substitution and reinforcement of labour in the northern portion of the West Riding of Yorkshire.

### TRAGEDY OF TWO SISTERS.

Two women, Martha Beagle, aged ninety-one, and Mary Priest, aged eighty-seven, sisters, who lived together, being the widows of sea captains, were found dead yesterday at Bootle. It is thought that their clothing caught fire, and that they died from shock.



Carts with light, but strong, iron wheels carrying shells to the French front.

## WOMEN POLICE.

300 Wanted to Prevent Carelessness Among Munition Workers.

### THE LONDON EXPLOSION.

The Ministry of Munitions needs 300 police-women to protect women workers in munition factories and to prevent the carelessness which leads to explosions and decreased output.

The Women Police Service offers to train women to take up the posts, Miss Damar Dawson and Miss M. S. Allen having been appointed agents to the Ministry of Munitions to supply women for this work.

The training, which takes place in London, occupies about three weeks. An allowance is granted while training and good salaries on appointment are assured. Applicants should apply at the Women Police Service, St. Stephen's House, Westminster.

Memorial Service.—Many City workers gave up their luncheon hour yesterday to attend a representative of the Ministry of Munitions, for the civilian heroes who perished in the recent London explosion.

The nave was filled with men and women, many in mourning, the congregation including a representative of the Ministry of Munitions, the secretary of the Munitions Company whose works were destroyed and a military representative.

## IN LETTERS OF GOLD.

How a Church Will Commemorate Mr. Angel's Heroic Conduct.

An eloquent tribute to the memory of Mr. Andrea Angel, the hero of the recent London explosion, was paid by the rector, the Rev. W. Hudson Shaw, at a memorial service yesterday at St. Botolph's, Bishopsgate.

Mr. Angel, he said, was one of our greatest soldiers, and a V.C. hero ten times over.

The rector announced that the collection would be used to engrave in letters of gold outside the church the name of the heroic chemist.

Killed at Street Door.—The inquest was resumed yesterday on some of the victims of the explosion.

Henry James Jones, who identified the body of his mother, said the house was blown down.

The coroner: How was it that your stepfather escaped?—He was in bed.

Then the house was not blown down?—Not quite, but all the top part was blown in. My stepfather was in bed covered with debris. He told me that my mother must have been at the street door when the explosion took place. The old man did not know what had become of her.

The inquiry was adjourned.

## WORLD'S BEST SECURITY.

Lord Inchcape and the Advantages of the New War Loan.

The splendid opportunities the War Loan offers to the subscribers to the War Loan yesterday was the Ocean Accident Insurance Guarantee Corporation, who propose to invest £1,000,000.

The directors of the Midland Railway Company propose to apply for such an amount of the new War Loan as will be sufficient to meet the requirements of the staff of the company, whose contributions for purchase, if they so desire, will be spread over a period of two years to February 28, 1919.

## LORD RHONDDA A KEEN SUFFRAGIST.

Lord Rhondda stated that he was a keen suffragist, and laid stress on the need for the co-operation of women in all matters that concerned them when he received a deputation of the Women's Freedom League to the Local Government Board.

## SIXPENNY DINNERS.

How Thousands of Workers Get Cheap Meals.

### HOT-MEAT BUTCHERS.

While there is widespread complaint of the high cost of living, thousands of Londoners have discovered how to procure simple, but substantial, luncheons and dinners cheaply.

The hot cooked meats which the butchers sell as a "side line" are having a great vogue just now.

At a well-known butcher's shop near Victoria Station during the lunch hour yesterday *The Daily Mirror* discovered that customers for the popular "stoppin'-orth of boiled (beef) and carrots" or a "pen'orth of faggots" (chopped meat, onions and sundries) were so numerous that they had to be regulated in queues.

Mostly they were factory workers—men and women—but there were several office workers of both sexes among them.

The hot foods sold included:—

S. d.	S. d.
Salt beef, per lb.... 1 4	Faggots, per ptrn. 0 1
Boiled pork, per lb.... 1 4	Pease-pudding, per ptrn. 0 1
Savoyards, per lb.... 1 4	

A bright young woman, whose husband is a chauffeur with a hearty appetite, said to *The Daily Mirror*:—

"I bought for dinner last night a portion of boiled pork and pease-pudding. It was deliciously cooked."

"With a pennyworth of potatoes I made a mash to go with the pork and pease-pudding."

My husband and I had more than we could eat, and our dinner cost us only 6d."

## ROYAL TRUMPETER.

Lawsuit Over War Exhibition Band Contract.

The King's trumpeter for three reigns, Captain William Short, was plaintiff yesterday in a Law Courts case connected with the engagement of the Royal Belgian Band to play at the War Exhibition in the summer of 1915 at Prince's Skating Rink, Knightsbridge.

The defendants were Mr. Charles Knott, the secretary of the exhibition, and a committee.

Captain Short claimed £240, being the salary which he says is due to his band for ten weeks during which they did not play at the exhibition, but should have played according to the contract, which was for thirteen weeks.

Mr. Doughty, in opening the case, said the question for the jury was whether the band was a musical band, or not.

The exhibition, added counsel, unfortunately "fell flat." There was some trouble caused by the visit of a lady alleged to be German.

Judgment was given for one of the defendants, Mr. Knott, with costs.

Mr. Neild, on behalf of Messrs. Knott and Williams, said his clients accepted liability, but said plaintiff was properly dismissed because of the music given.

The hearing was adjourned.

## "MENTIONED IN DISPATCHES."

The *London Gazette* of yesterday contains the names of 232 officers and sixty-three non-commissioned officers and men who have been "brought to the notice of the Secretary of State for War for distinguished services rendered in connection with the war."

Amongst the names are those of Captain Prince Alexander of Battenberg, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir W. A. Arbuthnot Lane, R.A.M.C.; Vice-Admiral Sir L. Bayley; Lieutenant-Colonel Maurice Alexander, Judge Advocate-General to the Canadian Expeditionary Force; Captain A. de B. Brandon, R.F.C.; Major-General Lord Chylesmore; the Earl of Erroll; Colonel Lord St. Levan; Rev. O. Sutcliffe, chaplain; Rev. R. H. Steacy, chaplain Canadian Forces; and Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Saltoun.

## CROWN CASE IN ARMY HUTS INQUIRY.

Dramatic Speech by the Solicitor-General.

### "MUCH PUBLIC MONEY."

"Had Sir John Jackson been dealing with ordinary business men instead of with these gallant officers he would probably have met with greater opposition."

This criticism of the contracts made by Sir John Jackson with the War Office for the building of Army huts was made yesterday by the Solicitor-General (Sir Gordon Hewart, K.C.) at the Royal Commission granted by request of the well-known contractor into the strictures passed on him by the House of Commons Committee on Public Accounts.

The Solicitor-General declared that the attitude taken up by Sir John, in asking a commission instead of a fee on the contracts was, "I will have my pound of flesh. You shall have my terms and no others."

### DEFENCE OF COMMITTEE.

The matter, Sir Gordon Hewart submitted, must be determined in favour of the accuracy of the committee's report.

"It is a fair criticism of what is, on the whole, a deplorable, and, when one thinks of the eminence and success of the individual immediately concerned, an astonishing episode in the early history of this war."

"I submit it is abundantly demonstrated that this was a deplorable agreement, which worked out in a way which had the effect of putting into the pockets of Sir John Jackson, Limited, a quite improper amount of public money."

Major Baker, Financial Secretary to the War Office in the autumn of 1914, said (in answer to Sir John's cross-examination, K.C.) that he understood that Sir John, in one of his letters, was asking for remuneration for all the work, including the three gratuitous contracts.

Mr. Pollock inquired if he thought that Sir John was justified in asking for his remuneration to be fixed.

"Witness: I did feel in my own mind some disappointment that the patriotic effort turned out to be rather more limited in its scope. Once admitting that, I fully agree that he was entitled to some remuneration."

"That is not my point, and it is not the answer to my question," said Mr. Pollock, sharply.

### "FULLY JUSTIFIED."

"Do you agree that Sir John was fully entitled to come on October 8 and have this matter settled?" he asked.

So far as I know at the time he certainly was," replied Major Baker.

Has anything altered your view?—It is very difficult to say. It is a matter of opinion.

What was it that made it improper for him to have the matter cleared up and settled on October 8?—I now understand that he had stated in a letter that the matter should stand over.

Counsel: What is there to be said against Sir John Jackson for having this businesslike arrangement made?

"I see many things that might be said," retorted Major Baker. "It might be said that the War Office were foolish in being willing."

Sir George Colby, who interviewed Sir John Jackson, and told him he thought the terms were excessive and should be revised, but Sir John refused to do this, saying, "No; they have an agreement with me."

He (the witness) thought the work done was only that of superintending engineer, and, in his opinion, a salary would be sufficient remuneration.

## SUGAR TICKETS WANTED.

Unionist Labour Party Advocate a More Equitable Distribution.

A deputation from the Unionist Labour Party (consisting of trades union and labour leaders) waited upon Captain Bathurst, in the absence of Lord Devonport, at the Ministry of Food yesterday to urge that a fair and simplified system of sugar distribution should be at once inaugurated.

They explained that they wished to get the principle established that articles controlled by the Government should reach the people in a more direct way and without creating monopoly and profiteering. They unanimously recommended the issue of sugar tickets.

Captain Bathurst admitted that the present system did not ensure equality of distribution of sugar among consumers, but he stated on behalf of the Ministry that various methods were under the consideration of the Food Controller.

## LADY JELlicoe UNVEILS SHRINE.

"The names are recorded on other shrines—the hearts of mothers, wives and sweethearts, who have given their loved ones to their country," said Lady Jellicoe yesterday when unveiling a war shrine at Plaistow in honour of 400 fallen soldiers and sailors.

The shrine, she said, will long remain as a memorial to the gallant fallen, as a testimony to the patriotism and sacrifice of those whose names were inscribed.



# SEA COUNCIL IN LONDON—KAISER'S NEW PEACE SCHEME

**Complete Agreement Arrived at Between Allied Fleets at London Conference.**

**SWAYING FORTUNES IN BIG RIGA BATTLE.**

**Foe Thrown Back at Points—Steps to Hasten Meeting of Imperial War Cabinet—Greece Apologises.**

The chief features of yesterday's news were:—  
**THE KAISER'S NEW IDEA.**—It is declared that the Kaiser will celebrate his birthday, to-morrow, by proclaiming himself the promoter of a universal peace, to which the entire world is to adhere.

**ALLIES' SEA CONFERENCE.**—M. Marcel Huin states in the *Echo de Paris* that a very important Allied Naval Conference of War has just been held in London. A complete agreement was arrived at between the different fleets, as a result of which the Allies' defensive and offensive power at sea will be strengthened.

**RUSSIAN FRONT.**—In a big battle on the Riga front the Russian troops drove the Germans back near the Tirul Swamp. Obstinate battles continued after an offensive by our Ally south-east of the River Aa.

**IMPERIAL WAR CABINET.**—In order that the Imperial War Cabinet may begin its deliberations at the earliest possible moment, the Dominion Governments have been asked to fix the earliest date at which their representatives can be in London.

**NAVAL COUNCIL BY ALLIES IN LONDON.**

**Agreement Come To for Unity of Action at Sea.**

**"A STRONGER OFFENSIVE."**

PARIS, Thursday.—Commenting on the Naval Conference in London, M. Marcel Huin, in today's *Echo de Paris*, says:—

A very important inter-Allied Naval Conference of War has just been held in London. At this council were examined all the questions appertaining to the naval and maritime operations, as well as the plans for carrying out the agreement come to between the different Allied Fleets, to secure unity of action on the sea, and especially to ensure the best use being made in common of all the means of attack and defence.

"According to sure information, this Naval Council was advantageous and successful, both in the results come to and in the complete understanding realised between the different fleets.

There is every reason to hope that the accord arrived at will strengthen our defensive and offensive power on the sea."—Exchange.

Admiral Lacaze returned to Paris last night on the conclusion of the conference in London.—Central News.

**GERMAN ATTACK ON FRENCH TRENCHES FAILS.**

**Two Lieutenants Who Have 'Downed' Forty-Four Foe Aeroplanes.**

**FRENCH OFFICIAL.**

The Germans attempted, without success, after a heavy bombardment a coup de main against our trenches south-east of Berry-au-Bac.

The enemy left some dead on the field. The night was comparatively quiet everywhere else.

Aviation.—Lieutenant Gynemer yesterday brought down a second German aeroplane near the station of Chaunelles. This makes the twenty-seventh enemy machine accounted for by this pilot.

Lieutenant Herteaux "during the same day brought down his seventeenth enemy aeroplane, which fell to the ground and was dashed to pieces near Parvillers."—Reuter.

**GERMANY AND THE FUTURE OF THE DARDANELLES.**

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—The *Lokale Nieuws* considers President Wilson's speech of little practical importance. It says:—

"At this moment the speech of the guns is the only speech that appears to us to be appropriate, because it is the only one which will be understood by our enemies."

Herr Theodore Wolff, writing in the *Berliner Tageblatt*, dwells on the question of the freedom of the seas. He says that the neutralisation of the Dardanelles is not enough for Russia, but that she demands, according to agreement with the other Entente Powers, that Constantinople shall become Russian. He proceeds:—

"The neutralisation of that great waterway under a general guarantee would find many supporters in Germany, who, of course, would desire that the waterways of Suez and Gibraltar should not be forgotten."—Reuter.

**IMPERIAL WAR CABINET TO MEET IN MARCH.**

**Dominion Governments Asked for Earliest Possible Dates.**

**SIR ROBERT BORDEN TO COME**

The Imperial Government, realising the importance of the Imperial War Cabinet commencing its discussions at the earliest possible moment, has telegraphed to the Governments of the Dominions concerned, asking for an intimation as to the earliest date at which their representatives can be in London (states Reuter).

When the first intimation of the Government's decision as to the Imperial Council was made it was hoped that the Prime Ministers or other representatives would be enabled to accept the invitation and be in London in the course of February.

As regards the representatives, definite information has up to the present only been received with regard to New Zealand, Newfoundland and South Africa.

At the present moment it is not at all certain whether the Prime Minister of Australia will be able to come.

As to Canada, the latest information leads to the belief that Sir Robert Borden will be able to come to London. The question of India has been settled, as has that of New Zealand. Newfoundland and South Africa, which will be represented respectively by Mr. Massey, and Sir Joseph Ward, Sir Edward Morris and General Smuts. The subjects for discussion are receiving careful consideration.

The invitation of the Imperial Government in the first instance was to the Dominion Governments to send their Prime Ministers.

They were asked to attend a series of special and continuous meetings of the War Cabinet to consider:—

Urgent questions affecting the prosecution of the war.

The possible conditions on which, in agreement with our Allies, we could assent to its termination, and

The problems which will then immediately arise.

**GERMAN RAIDING PARTIES CLAIM SUCCESSES.**

**GERMAN OFFICIAL.**

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

**Army of Crown Prince Rupprecht.**—In Artois, between the Ancre and the Somme, and on the Aisne front, the artillery activity and that of the mine throwers temporarily increased.

Several engagements took place between reconnoitring detachments on the territory in front of our positions south-east of Berry-au-Bac.

South-west of Rheims Prussian and Saxon raiding detachments forced their way into the French trenches, and after a bitter fight returned with one officer, thirty rank and file and two machine-guns.

**Army Group of Crown Prince.**—On the Combres Heights two scouts belonging to a Hanoverian Reserve Regiment succeeded by physical force in overpowering a French post, which was three times superior to them in numbers, and brought them back, together with a machine gun, into the German lines.

In the Vosges a French raiding party failed in an attack at the Hilsenfirst. The clear weather favoured aerial activity on both sides.

**GERMANS THROWN BACK ON THE RIGA FRONT.**

**Russian Gain After Fierce Battle Near Tirul Swamp.**

**RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.**

Western Front.—Enemy formations, which, after some artillery preparations attempted to attack our detachments north of Shmarden and near the north-western corner of the Tirul Swamp (west of Riga) were driven back by our fire into their entrenchments.

Persistent attacks by the enemy against our troops occupying positions between the Tirul Swamp and the River Aa were first repulsed by our fire.

Afterwards, as the result of a violent counter-attack by one of our gallant regiments, the enemy was dislodged from the hillock situated in the eastern vicinity of the outskirts of the swamp and thrown back.

South-east of the River Aa our detachments assumed the offensive in the direction of the village of Smolcho (west of Brody).

The Germans, after bombarding these detachments by heavy artillery fire, themselves took the offensive, and pressed back our troops northward for one-third of a mile. Obstinate battles continue.

At about two o'clock in the afternoon an enemy aeroplane was hit by our artillery and descended into our lines in the region of the village of Smolcho.

During its descent the machine caught fire from the flaming benzine. The pilot and the observer, who attempted to escape, were taken prisoner.

Two machine guns in the aeroplane were secured by us.

**DAILY RAIDS AMID SNOW COVERED MOUNTAINS.**

**Russian Submarine Sinks Four Enemy Ships Near the Bosphorus.**

**GERMAN OFFICIAL.**

Front of Archduke Joseph.—In the snow-covered mountains daily activity is limited to engagements between raiding detachments and isolated reconnoitring parties of artillery fire.

Between Casinu and the Putna Valley we captured fifty prisoners from the enemy.

**Army Group of von Mackensen.**—On the Rumanian plain, where the cold weather still reigns generally. Along the Danube there is gunfire from bank to bank and outpost skirmishing.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.**

Rumanian Front.—There is no change.

**Black Sea.**—One of our submarines sank four schooners near the Bosphorus. Three other schooners encountered by the submarine were obliged to beach themselves, where they broke up in the prevailing storm.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**GALATZ HOLDING OUT.**

PARIS, Thursday.—A telegram from Zurich to the *Matin*, dated January 24, states:—"It is reported by Budapest that, in spite of the interrupted cannonade, the forts of Galatz are still holding out and replying vigorously."—Exchange.

**400 PRISONERS ON BOARD GERMAN RAIDER.**

**Crews of Two Vessels Transferred to Brazil Mail Boat.**

BREITENBURG, Thursday.—Twenty-nine of the crew of the French sailing vessel *Amieres* and twenty-five of the crew of the French sailing vessel *Nantes* have arrived here on board the Brazilian mail steamer *Ceara*.

They report that they were harshly treated and badly fed on the German raider, and were confined in the hold, where the heat was insupportable.

They also state that there are 400 prisoners on board the German raider belonging to several different ships.—Reuter.

**GREECE'S APOLOGY TO THE ENTENTE POWERS.**

Reuter's Agency is informed that the Greek Government has handed a Note to the Allied Ministers in Athens, expressing the regret of the Hellenic Government for the events of December 1 and 2.

PARIS, Thursday.—An important debate on Greece in secret committee will probably take place in the Chamber to-day.

The explanations which will be furnished by M. Briand will show that our policy in Greece has been in conformity with national traditions and the desire to remain in complete accord with our Allies.—Wireless Press.

**KAISER AS APOSTLE OF PEACE.**

**New Manifesto Expected on His Birthday.**

**"TO LEAD THE WORLD."**

Is the Kaiser about to propose another peace scheme? The *Journal de Geneve* states, a Paris telegram says, that he is, and it is suggested that he will do it to-morrow—his birthday.

A Central News message from Paris says:—Geneva messages published here quote extracts from an extraordinary article in the *Journal de Geneve* entitled: "Is William Preparing Another Sensational Coup de Theatre?"

The article states that among the group of men associated in Switzerland with the famous author of "J'accuse" it is declared that the Kaiser will shortly proclaim himself the promoter of a universal peace to which the entire world is to adhere.

It is said that he will initiate matters by calling a meeting to discuss a great scheme based upon Kant's famous prediction of the day to come when a powerful and enlightened people will overthrow the existing basis of federal union and enter into a union with all the civilised peoples of the world.

Germany would thus assume the initiative in establishing one great society of nations. The writer of the article asserts that the meeting of German and Allied princes in Berlin with the parliamentary Presidents of the Central Powers is understood to have been connected with this grandiose ambition of the Kaiser.

**KAISER'S TRUMPETERS.**

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—The Kaiser has ordered the old musical corporation known as the "Koselack Trumpeters" to give a "Valedictory concert" on his birthday from the roof of his Berlin palace, and has promised to be present himself.

The concert is intended for the entertainment of Berlin people, but the Socialist papers announcing the concert say, however nice it may be to have a concert, it cannot alleviate the hunger pangs of the poor.—Exchange.

**SERBIA MODERATE.**

PARIS, Thursday.—A correspondent at Corfu of the *Petit Parisien* telegraphs an interview with M. Paskich, the Serbian Premier, who declared that Serbia would continue undauntedly to fight by the side of the Allies in the certainty of victory, whatever the sacrifices might be.

Everyone desired peace, but it must be a durable peace. It might be that in order to secure peace the Allies should moderate their demands, because excessive claims would be contrary to the ideas by which they were ruled in the war, but a peace which was only half a peace would have such terrible consequences that public opinion in all the Allied countries would undoubtedly support the Governments in their firm resolve to obtain a lasting peace based on victory.—Central News.

**AUSTRIAN CHANGES.**

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—According to a Vienna telegram the Austro-Hungarian Minister at Bern, Baron von Galigni, has resigned, and is being replaced by Baron Alexander Musulin. Count Otto Czernin has been appointed Minister at Sofia.

Count Alexander Hoyos has been attached to the Legation at Copenhagen, and is being sent to Christiania as Charge d'Affaires.

His post as private secretary to the Minister for Foreign Affairs will be occupied by Count Ferdinand Colloredo Mansfeld.—Reuter.

ZURICH, Thursday.—The change at the Austro-Hungarian Legation at Bern is significant owing to the fact that the new Minister, Baron Alexander von Musulin, is a Croat, and that he succeeds a German-Austrian.—Central News.

**50 PERISH IN EARTHQUAKE**

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—A serious earthquake has occurred in the Island of Bali, near Java. Fifty natives have been killed and 200 injured, according to a telegram received to-day.

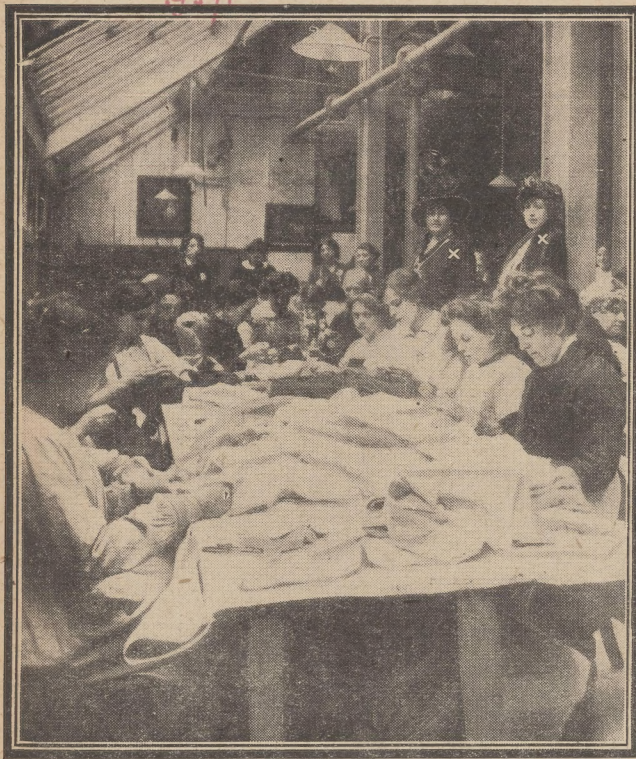
Thousands of houses and numerous factories and native temples have been destroyed.—Central News.

**MACKENSEN'S NEW CROSS.**

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—An official telegram from Berlin says that the Kaiser has conferred the Grand Cross, of the Iron Cross, on Field-Marshal von Mackensen, at the same time sending him a letter expressing the Fatherland's thanks for his achievements.—Reuter.



## AMERICAN HOSPITAL IN DEVON.



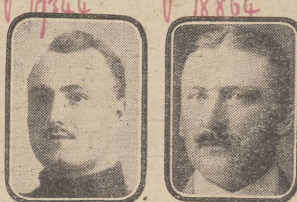
Mrs. John Astor (A) and Lady Henry (B) watching workers making clothing for the patients at the American Women's Red Cross Hospital at Paignton. Mrs. Astor was the prime mover in this organisation.

## IF HE HAS LEAVE.



Miss S. A. C. Barklie, who is to be married on February 7 to Captain R. W. Brent, leave permitting.—(Chancellor.)

## TWO WAR PORTRAITS.



Reg. Sgt.-Maj. H. E. Saunders (Royal Fusiliers), who has recently been awarded the D.C.M. Lieut.-Col. J. J. O'Sullivan, D.S.O. (North Rhodesian Police), to marry Miss Vera Henry.

## SIX MISSING MEN.



Lieut. T. N. Rickard (Anzac). Write Principal Clerk, Public Trustees' Office, Kingsway, London.



Pte. H. Suttard (East Lancashires). Write to 46, Holme-terrace, Longhaye, Netson, Lancashire.



Lieut.-Col. J. Pratt (Royal Fusiliers). Write to 81, Goldsmith-avenue, Manor Park, London, E.



Pte. J. Spynce (East Surreys). Write to Miss Harrold, 303, Wind-st., Bethnal Green, London, E.



Sgt. W. F. White (Northumberland Fusiliers). Write to 62, Hazlewood-cres., Westbourne Pl., W.



2nd Lieut. Rose (Warwickshire Regiment). Write to 68, Giltford-road, Edinbush, Birmingham.

## A "DOVE OF PEACE" WEARS £1,000 MANTLE.



Miss Hazel Dawn wearing her £1,000 dove's down mantle, in which she appears in "The Century Girl" in New York. She is supposed to represent the American bird of peace. The mantle is of red and white stripes, and consists of thousands of feathers.

## PHOSPHATE DOUBLES VALUE OF FOOD.

Maintains Strength and Increases Vim, Vigour and Vitality.

Never before has there been so much public discussion of the relative values of various foods, but the most important phase of the whole subject has been overlooked and passed by. We learn that one article possesses greater food value than another, but the term "food value" is not clearly defined. Food is eaten to satisfy hunger, but if we merely eat of available foods until hunger is appeased, we display no greater intelligence than the animals. Average men and women of to-day, though, take a real interest in what they eat, and carefully select foods suitable to their needs. Careful observation will show that foods rich in phosphate are being chosen to-day, because it is well-known that the phosphate extracted from such foods by the process of digestion is quickly absorbed by the nerves and transformed into much-needed strength, vigour and vitality. Nervous strength is the source and foundation of all strength, both mental and physical, and phosphate is the only known element capable of creating nervous strength. Thus we see the importance of daily supplying the nerves with a sufficiency of phosphate. But it is not necessary that the whole of this phosphate should be derived from food by the laborious process of digestion. A far better plan is to eat moderately of plain, inexpensive, easily digested foods and then take a 5-grain tablet of *Bitro-phosphate* immediately after every meal. *Bitro-phosphate* is a pure natural product which actually doubles the nerve nutrient value of all foods. It is readily absorbed by the nerves and almost immediately transformed into vital nervous energy, thus increasing strength and raising the vitality of the body to a high level. *Bitro-phosphate* can be obtained from the chemist, 2s. 6d. being the price usually charged for sufficient tablets to last a fortnight.—(Advt.)



## There's Simplicity in Bisto.

It's the one thing needed—it calls for one operation only—and the result is always the same.

No flour—no browning—no salt required. No mixing this—burning that—and adding something else. No getting the gravy too thick or too thin—too light or too dark.

Bisto makes perfect gravy in a perfectly simple way—and you save money every time.

Bisto is made by the Proprietors of Cerebos Salt, and is sold by all Grocers & Stores.

Mother's delight—the children's joy. Delicious. Nourishing. Sustaining. Economical.

Sold Everywhere.

W. Symington & Co., Ltd.,

Market Harborough.

# SYMINGTON'S SOUPS



# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1917.

## THEIR 'DIPLOMATIC OFFENSIVE': THE NEXT MOVE.

THE Germans prided themselves, for years before the war, on their Machiavellian grasp of "reality" in politics.

Did that mean that they held it wise to ignore or deny idealism in the world? Rather it meant and still means that they will recognise and use idealism wherever they can find it. If it can be hoodwinked and twisted into a "real" purpose, why (they say) let's have as much of it as we can.

And that is why German rulers are bound to recognise, with a view to using and abusing it, the advertised idealism of President Wilson, and of those pacifists all over the world who hold that the best chance for a permanent settlement is to let Germany make peace now on the basis of her own victory, as shown by the European war map at the moment.

These next few weeks or days will therefore, we think, reveal several more important moves in the "diplomatic offensive" of the enemy. And the main move will still be the effort to use President Wilson, and, through him, American opinion, as a lever, or means of forcing peace on the Allies. Privately and publicly, by concealed wireless and revealed Press comment, the Huns will agree with the President whenever he opens his mouth. They will pat him on the back and applaud him and flatter him and continually, blandly, they will say: "Just what we've always said! A league to enforce peace. *Ja wohl!* That's just why we invaded Belgium. Oh, a Daniel come to judgment! Dear President!"

This move sounds to most of us in this country, as it sounds to people in France, very silly, very certain of failure.

But it is not silly; it is the indicated next step, the *scène à faire*. Quite conceivably it will have two good effects for the Hun—first, it will provide a reply to the Beace clamour in the Fatherland. "You see," the Kaiser will be able to retort about his own birthday time, "you see, we are trying to make peace. They won't let us."

Secondly, it will impress many distant neutrals in above-the-conflict regions; or, even more, in regions beginning to be badly hit by the conflict. There's no doubt of it—when a convicted, proved, and fully recognised criminal gets into the dock and hears his sentence and has no excuse and sees no way out, his best plan—his sole plan—is to exclaim "I am innocent" many times. If he can accuse a member of the jury or even the prosecuting counsel of committing the murder he can do that also. But best to shout "I hate murder. I am innocent," even though his clothes still be stained with blood. It will puzzle people. It will hypnotise judgment. And so this, while she continues to intrigue, will be the loud shout, often repeated, of Germany.

What may not be the hypnotic effect of that often repeated *innocent* upon ears not fitted for discrimination? We must reply to it continually, with our *guilty*, our verdict (as Mr. Bonar Law has just admirably done); we must reply till the time comes for justice and a sentence. W. M.

### WINTER.

I, singularly moved  
To love the lovely that are not beloved,  
Of all the Seasons, most  
Love Winter, and to trace  
The sense of the Trophian pallor on her face,  
It is not death, but plenitude of peace;  
And the dim cloud that does the world unfold  
Hath less the characters of dark and cold  
Than warmth and light asleep;  
And correspondent breathing seems to keep  
With the infant harvest, breathing soft below  
Its eider comfort of snow.  
Nor is in field or garden anything  
But, duly look'd into, contains serene  
The substance of things hoped for, in the Spring,  
And evidence of summer not yet seen.  
—GOVERNMENT PATRONS (1878).

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet very miserable.—Hastill.

## SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FOR THE HOME.

### A SCHEME WHICH WOULD SOLVE AN OLD PROBLEM.

By JOAN KENNEDY.

SOLDIER and sailor servants spoil officers for the civilian domestic. This is a platitude; but it suggests the possibility that domestic service may provide employment for a great many of the men who are broken in the war.

And it must be clearly understood that household work is in no way derogatory. It is the incompetence of so many of the girls which has lowered the status of domestic servants.

In the past, the man servant has been regarded as one of the many comforts of the rich, to which people of moderate means could not aspire. This shows that men have established their reputation as indoor workers; and there is absolutely no reason why the system

dug-out that have surprised themselves. Cooks and caterers, washermen and needlemen, with a little of parlourmaid's duty and a lot of kitchenmaid's labours.

No doubt a good many boys will be glad when the last camp sauceman is washed and the dug-out tidied for the last time, but no doubt many will also have taken a liking to domestic jobs.

#### FIRST AID FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Among those who are invalidated out there will be some men who would welcome the chance of a comfortable home where they might carry on as man-of-all-work. The male general servant is by no means impossible. We have got to accustom ourselves to many changes after the war. Too many problems are being shelved for solution when peace comes again. Why not solve the servant problem by changing the sex of our servants?

There need be nothing astonishing in the door of a London flat being opened to us by

## CHANGING FASHIONS.

### WILL THE UNIFORM FOR WOMEN WORKERS SURVIVE THE WAR?

#### IT SUITS THEM.

FEW women know when they look nice. In consequence, few seem to realise how very well these much-attacked uniforms suit them.

A woman always thinks she looks best in a mass of tottering and irrelevant featherings and furbishings, with no sort of design or beauty in them. It is pitiful to see the manner in which some of them, no longer young, get themselves up nowadays.

If only their common sense would come to the rescue and let them see themselves as others—even other women—see them, it would be such a good thing!

And then your "mere feminine" correspondent in her clever article tells us these silly changes in fashion please women and cheer them up! I am sure many women I know hate them and dread them as a cause of needless expense and worry.

This war has at least taught us one thing—that a neat uniform well designed suits women perfectly. I, for one, don't believe we shall give it up after the war. A WOMAN WAR-WORKER.

#### RESIST IT!

I QUITE agree with your correspondent when she says that one feels better and brighter in a new dress.

But are there not times when it is the duty of all of us to resist and renounce these little pleasures? And is not the present one of those times?

A WOMAN WHO LOVES NICE CLOTHES.  
Wilton-crescent.

#### THE LADY LAWYER.

MRS. JOPLING ROWE does less than justice to the distinguished members of the Bar. No profession is more in sympathy with women and women's rights than the law.

It was possibly an inside knowledge of the state of the legal labour market that caused the compact majority to point out that there are more congenial places for the feminine variety in "silks" than the corridors of the Royal Courts of Justice.

ALFRED FAHEY.  
Middle Temple.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 26.—If tomatoes are required for early use, a sowing should now be made. Sow thinly in pans or pots in the greenhouse and cover with sheets of glass. When the young plants appear give them as much light as possible. Later on, when the seedlings are large enough to handle, prick them off singly into 3in. pots. A few days later place them in cooler quarters near the glass, in order that sturdy growth may be obtained.

Tomatoes for planting in the open garden should not be sown until March.

Onions (Ailsa Craig is a fine variety) may be sown this week in boxes in warmth. E. F. T.

## WHAT WE SHALL SOON HEAR AND SEE.



First, pretty women all declaring that nothing, no, nothing will induce them to change their fashions and buy extravagant new peg-top skirts. Then, the inevitable buying and said skirts on the various excuses indicated by our cartoonist. They always say they won't, and then they always do!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

should not be expanded so that the whole domestic labour problem may be solved.

Male labour, however, in matters domestic need not be confined to powdered flunkey and white-capped chef. Why should not "Tommy"

We have all heard of the field-marshal's baton that lurks in every soldier's knapsack, but even in these days of quick promotions every man of the rank and file cannot rise. Many of our warriors must remain plain privates, bear many privations, and, if they return, pay the price of patriotism in undermined health or wounds that forbid exposed work. Why should not "Tommy" jump to the position of general—bought the pots and pans, the brooms and scrubbing brushes?

This war has domesticated many men, as women have found when the boys come home. They have learnt to do things in camp and

a male servant, any more than there is astonishment when one of Mayfair's portals swings wide its doors in response to the hand of "James." We should soon grow accustomed to seeing trousers instead of petticoats behind the scrubbing brush on Suburbia's doorsteps and to hearing a cheery whistle in the kitchen instead of shrill piping. Quite a number of our invalided warriors might well take Mary's place.

Consider the case of the man who is condemned to a rheumatic future. His former career may have been one of open-air character. He now finds himself with a small pension and the power to get through fairly light work under dry conditions. If he has any ability in the domestic line he would probably make an excellent substitute for some haughty Mary Ann. Why not give him a trial? Everybody should welcome him. A

certain amount of training would be necessary for many men before they could take up domestic duties, and perfection would not come at once. Also, it would be of little use to try to force a man to take up domestic work. But there remains the reason why the experiment of male "generals," housemen and kitchenmen should not be tried.

Here is one way out for the wounded who are cut off from strenuous outdoor work and a part solution of the servant problem. By employing the "man of war" as man-of-all-work we kill two birds with one stone.

And marriage? Well, marriage need not be denied to the man who takes up domestic duties. There are plenty of houses which could be run perfectly by a married couple, with the kitchen regions as their quarters.



# LADY JELlicoe UNVEILS SHRINE



Lady Jellicoe (x) after unveiling a war shrine at the Given-Wilson Institute at Plaistow yesterday. Boy scouts formed a guard of honour.

## THE RIGHT WAY TO DIG.



When digging up your war allotment take off the turf and then line the bottom of the trench with it. This man does not allow the snow to stop his work.

## IN WAR NEWS



Reg. Serg. Maj. J. Newton, R.A.M.C., who has been mentioned in dispatches.



Brig.-Gen. Resenthal, serving in France with the Australian Force.

# ARMoured CAR ENTRENCHES IT



Accidents are unavoidable at times. The photograph shows one of the

## SCOTLAND'S GREAT POET.



Wreath placed by Seaforth Highlanders at Robert Burns' statue in Temple Gardens yesterday, the anniversary of his death.

## DEPORTEE'S DRAMATIC APPEARANCE AT LABOUR CONFERENCE.



Delegates arriving for the Labour Conference at Manchester. In the circles are Mr. David Kirkwood, the Clyde deputy (wearing bowler), who said he was going back to his wife and six children at Glasgow, and Mr. Winston.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Trenches must be dug in the snow

Londoners are enjoying a climate as mild as the British Armoured Car Section in Russia. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



# LF: THE BRITISH IN RUSSIA.



cars which ran into a trench, and the problem is how to get it out.



cleared for transport wagons.

any as the Riviera compared with what  
ut up with. The season is rendering  
r Allies.

## PREMIER'S CABBAGE PATCH.



The lawn tennis court at Brynawelon, Mr. Lloyd George's residence at Criccieth, to be converted into a vegetable garden.

# TASTES DIFFER IN DRINKS.



The horse doesn't mind an ice-cold drink in midwinter—

## V.C. TO WED.



Lieutenant Belcher.



Miss E. Luxford.

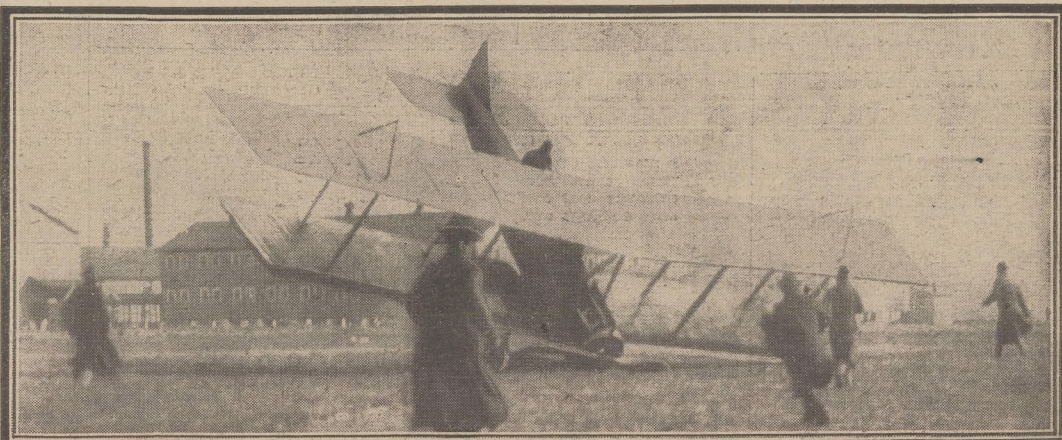
Lieut. D. W. Belcher, V.C., of Burlington, and his fiancée, Miss Luxford.



—But the soldier likes it steaming hot.

"The divisional canteen," which is more popular than ever since the snowfalls in France, is an old London coffee stall. — (Official photographs.)

## ARMY AEROPLANE NOSE DIVES TO EARTH DURING TEST FLIGHT.



During the United States Government's test flight of 115 miles for army aeroplanes one of the machines suddenly nose-dived, and the photograph was taken just as it touched the ground. The pilot and observer were pitched from their seats a second later.







# THE PHANTOM LINGER

By RUBY M. AYRES

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY

**MICKY MELLOWES**, a rich bachelor.

**ESTHER SHEPSTONE**, a girl who is down on her luck and in love with Raymond Ashton.

**RAYMOND ASHTON**, a good-looking trifter.

**JUNE MASON**, who makes friends with Esther.

**ESTHER SHEPSTONE** is very wretched. Her world has crumbled under her feet, and she has broken heartedly in the street when

Esther Shepstone.

Micky Mellowes comes to her aid, somewhat alarmed, but Micky wins her confidence. He induces her to let him give her supper, for the sake of the black cat which she has rescued from the boarding-house she has left.

Afterwards, having sent Esther back to the boarding-house, he returns to his flat. There he finds Raymond Ashton waiting for him.

Ashton tells Micky that he is leaving the country for a time, as his mother has threatened to disinherit him unless he gives up a poor girl to whom he has become engaged.

At Ashton's request Micky promises to deliver a letter to this girl, in which the position is explained. Micky places at the envelope and finds that it is addressed to Esther Shepstone—the girl with the cat.

He realizes that he loves Esther, and in his desire to shield her he opens the letter.

He finds that Ashton has dealt her a cruel blow, and, impulsively, he writes to Esther. She is overjoyed by his letter, which she thinks has come from Ashton.

Esther moves to another boarding-house, where she meets June Mason. They become friends, and Esther hears that June and Micky know each other well.

But she does not reveal the fact that she knows him.

June tells Micky of Esther's poverty, and he promises to help her.

He sends his man, Driver, to Paris to post another letter, which is supposed to be from Ashton.

When Driver returns he tells Micky he has seen Ashton in Paris—and that he has been going about with another lady.

**THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE TURNS.**

"YOU saw him out twice—driving with the same lady," Micky echoed the man's words vaguely. After a moment he turned away with a shrug. "All right—you can go."

"Thank you, sir," Driver departed, closing the door noiselessly.

"Ashton had soon found consolation, Micky thought savagely. He wondered what Esther would say if she could know.

He looked up at the clock. Past nine! So there would not be another post in to-night.

Esther had not answered his note, and two whole days had elapsed.

If he didn't hear in the morning, he decided he would risk it and go round to see her. At the worst she could only have the door shut in his face.

June Mason was mixing perfume the following morning when a little knock came at her door.

She looked up from her work and listened; after a second she resumed her occupation briskly.

"Come in," she said.

She did not raise her eyes when the door opened, though she knew quite well who had entered the room, and for a second Esther Shepstone stood on the threshold hesitatingly, then she spoke.

"May I come in?"

June Mason looked up then with an exaggerated start; she was a picturesque figure at that moment in a big white overall, and with a velvet scarf of her favourite mauve tied over her dark head.

She held a little phial in either hand, and there was a delicious faint smell of rose perfume in the room.

"You!" she said. "Gracious! I thought you were dead and buried long enough ago. Oh, yes, come in. . . . You don't mind me going on with my work, do you? I'm up to my eyes in it."

"Sit down."

But Esther stood where she was, the eager-ness died out of her pretty face a little. "I'm come in to say if you're busy," she said. "I'm come in another time, but—"

Esther was taller than she—and gave the younger girl a sounding kiss. "There! I don't often kiss people, so you can consider yourself flattered," she said. She dragged forward a chair and pushed Esther into it. "Now, what do you want, and where's that Charlie? You've no idea how I've missed him. No—you stay there, and I'll go and fetch him up."

She darted off, and returned a moment later with Charlie in her arms. There were yards of mauve ribbon lying on the table and she cut off

a length and tied it in a bow round his neck; then she kissed his head and dropped him on to his cushion. "There! Now, we're quite at home again," she said. "And now, fire away! You've got some news, I can see by your face that you have."

Esther laughed and flushed. "Such wonderful news,"

"Oh, I have," she said tremulously. "Such wonderful news."

"Humph!" said June drily. "From the young man, of course? Well, is he on his way home, and have you got to get a wedding dress in the next five minutes or something?"

"Oh, no, it isn't anything like that," said Esther. There was a shade of regret in her voice.

"But he's in Paris—he says he's not staying there, but he had to pay a business call."

June gave a rather unladylike sniff of great meaning, but Esther was too engrossed to notice.

"He seems to have been very lucky," she went on. "He hadn't got very much money when he went away, you know, but he's got some appointment now; he does not say what, and . . . she gave a little excited laugh, leaning forward and taking June's hands, "he says that he's got to send me a week for as long as he is away. . . . Isn't it wonderfully good of him? I suppose I ought not to take it, but he says that if things had turned out as he hoped, we should have been married, and so . . . you don't think it's wrong of me to take it, do you?"

June asked anxiously. "It's such a lot of money."

"Rubbish!" said June. "Why Micky Mellowes couldn't even stop to pick it up if he dropped it in the road."

"We are not all millionaires like Mr. Mellowes," Esther said sharply. "And he ought to be ashamed of himself if he really wouldn't stop to pick it up to send me a week for as long as he is away."

June laughed.

"Don't you take things so literally, my dear," she said. "I know you don't like Micky, though you've never seen him, but I'm going to ask him here to tea one day, if he'll come."

"I don't suppose he will," said Esther; there was a hard note in her voice. "Elphinstone-road wouldn't be good enough for him, would it?"

June frowned.

"I don't like to hear you talk like that about Micky! It's not fair, when you don't know him. I tell you he's one of the best—and, anyway, he's a friend of mine—"

Esther flushed.

"I'm sorry—I'd no right to say anything about him at all; please forgive me."

"Oh, it's all right," June said, laconically. "But he isn't a bit of a snob, and he's got all the money; he'd do anything in the world for anybody."

Esther glanced up at his portrait on the shelf, and quickly away again; she felt a trifle ashamed of what she had said; after all, Micky had been good to her in his own way, even if his own way had been patronising.

"And so I shall stay on here," she said, after a moment. "And if you think you would still like me to share this room—"

June pounced upon her.

"You darling! It's too good to be true. Of course, I should love it! I'll go and tell old Mother Elders straight away; it will put her in a good temper for a month."

"She's out," Esther said quickly. "I went to tell her myself as soon as I got my letter. . . . It only came this morning. She coloured sensibly, but she said she'd like to see me."

"And of course you've been devouring it ever since," June said, with mild sarcasm. "Well, and very nice, too! There's nothing to be afraid of, my dear. I'll admit that I didn't think somebody that could be a very nice sort of person, this young man of yours. No, I don't know why I thought so—just an idea of mine. . . . get hold of ideas like that, you know. But I've got to make my bed, and I'm sure she's a dear, or you'd never look so happy."

"I should love you to see him," Esther said with enthusiasm. "I'm sure you would like him. I don't know his name, of course. I suppose if they thought he cared for me they'd be angry—but it doesn't really matter, and I know he doesn't care at all for his mother. . . ."

June looked up from stroking Charlie.

"Now, I wish you hadn't said that," she said frankly. "No man can be really nice who doesn't love his own mother."

Esther looked distressed.

"But she's horrid!" she said eagerly. "He has told me how horrid she is to him—really she is—and as he's her only son—"

"She stopped. After all," she went on then, "she's got to make you like a woman just because you happen to be her son, is there?"

"It's unnatural not to," June answered rather shortly. "However, as neither of us know his name, let's give him the benefit of the doubt. She may be a perfect old cat. Some women are, I know."

She wandered round the room to find a cigarette, and Esther sat looking into the fire silently.

## JUNE MASON'S VISITOR.

SHE could not remember her own mother. But somehow she felt sure that, had she been living, she would have adored her.

She had never heard Raymond say anything nice about Mr. Ashton. He had always spoken about her in such a bitter, half-sneering way.

She looked across to June timidly.

"Do you always judge people by what you see and instinct?" she asked, with a touch of resentment in her voice. "When I first knew you, you told me that you felt sure you would like me before you ever saw me, and—"

"And I was right," June said, triumphantly. "I nearly always am right when I get an in-

stinct about anything. Micky says it all right there I am, talking about him again—it's a habit, so don't notice it. But even he has to admit now how often I am right; I could give you dozens of instances."

Esther did not pursue the subject; she was remembering how June had said she had had an "instinct" that Raymond was not nice.

"I think you're the most original person I've ever met," she said, with a little smile.

June laughed.

"Eccentric," so Micky says I am—" she answered, then broke off with a comical look of despair. "You really must excuse me for ever lastingly dragging him in," she apologised. "As I said before, it's a habit—and there goes the dinner-bell. Are we going to feed here today?"

Esther rose from her chair.

"I am," she said. "And I'm hungry, so I do hope there's something nice."

They went down together.

"Curry," said June, sniffing the air critically. "The colonel will be pleased; he's always telling us how they used to make curry in India, poor old chap. I don't think I shall be of us really believe that he's ever been there."

But the colonel was not there.

"He's ill," so young Harley told the two girls as they sat down at their table. "I went up, to see him this morning, and he really looks ill."

"You don't look in exactly rude health yourself," said June in her blunt fashion. She noticed that Harley looked at Esther a great deal, and she made up her mind to tell him in the earliest opportunity that Esther was engaged.

June scented romance everywhere.

"They are the first violets I have seen this year," Esther was saying, looking at a little basket of flowers which Esther was engaged.

He took them out eagerly and laid them down beside her plate.

"Do have them, will you? I never wear flowers really, but a girl in the street begged me to give her a little bunch of dandelion."

Esther took them up eagerly.

"They are my favourite flowers," she said. "And I haven't had any given to me for—oh, for ever so long."

June gave her a little pang to remember that Ashton had always brought her violets in the first days of their acquaintance. It was one of the many little attentions which he had gradually dropped.

"He tried to forget it all. He was making up for it to-day, at all events, she told herself; no man could do more for her than he was prepared to do now."

"You're not to let Mr. Harley fall in love with you mind," June said, severely, as they went back upstairs after dinner. "He's much too nice to be made unhappy—even by you," she added, affectionately.

"Why, whatever do you mean?" she cried. "I never see him or speak to him, except at meal times."

"You're not to let Mr. Harley fall in love with you mind," June said, severely, as they went back upstairs after dinner. "He's much too nice to be made unhappy—even by you," she added, affectionately.

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"Why, whatever do you mean?" she cried. "I never see him or speak to him, except at meal times."

"You're not to let Mr. Harley fall in love with you mind," June said, severely, as they went back upstairs after dinner. "He's much too nice to be made unhappy—even by you," she added, affectionately.

## Not a Bite of Breakfast Until You Drink Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of incombustible material in the form of ashes, so food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material which, if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and ptomaine-like poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.

Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take inside baths. Before eating breakfast each morning drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out of the thirty feet of bowels the previous day's bowdler food. Just as soap and hot water cleanses and sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.—(Adv't.)

Those who are subject to sick headache, colds, badness, constipation, or others who wake up with had flat, heavy, or rheumatic, or stiff, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the chemist, and begin practising internal sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sure to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.

Remember inside bathing is more important than outside bathing, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing poor health. This is the best way to get rid of soap and hot water cleanser, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.—(Adv't.)

## SAVE YOUR HAIR AND BEAUTIFY IT WITH "DANDERINE."

Dandruff disappears and hair stops coming out. Try this! Hair gets beautiful, wavy and thick very quickly.

If you care for heavy hair, that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life, has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff; you cannot have nice, heavy hair, unless you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; it makes the roots flimsy, loosen and die; then the hair falls out.

If your hair has been neglected and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily, get a bottle of Danderine, apply a little as directed, and ten minutes after you will say this was the best investment you ever made. Sold by all chemists and stores, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d.—no increase in price.

Sincerely believe, regardless of everything else advertised, that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and lots of it—no dandruff—no itching scalp and no more falling hair—you must use Knowlton's Danderine. If eventually—why not now?—(Adv't.)

## HOW TO INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH.

Some Good Advice By a Specialist.

If you are losing strength, tire easily, lack ambition and confidence to do things and feel discouraged, it does not matter whether the cause is from illness, late hours, drinking, smoking or over-indulgence of any kind, you are in danger of suffering a complete breakdown unless proper treatment is secured at once.

Strength can only be obtained from the food you eat. Therefore, if you are using up more energy each day than you obtain from your food, your case is hopeless unless you can reverse the order of things and increase your strength in proportion to the amount you draw upon for it.

To get back your old-time strength and energy spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply and take one Sargol or two each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how much more strength and energy you will have. Sargol troubles will vanish; ambition return, and you will feel a keen desire again for both work and pleasure. Sargol gives you strength and nerve power in many cases more than 300 per cent. In fact, a little Sargol with three meals a day will give you more strength and energy than twelve meals would give you without it. Therefore, if you are run-down, are constantly losing strength, are irritable or your nerves are off, get a 3c. box of Sargol to-day. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.—(Adv't.)

Nine Varieties  
You simply add water  
**Foster's Clack's**  
2d. 5c. 10c. 15c. 20c. 25c. 30c. 35c. 40c. 45c. 50c. 55c. 60c. 65c. 70c. 75c. 80c. 85c. 90c. 95c. 1.00



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Miss Margaret Bondfield, one of the speakers at the Labour Conference.



Mr. J. T. Brownlie, who strongly criticised the speech of Mr. Kirkwood.

## Labour After the War.

LABOUR has given its vote on the war. Yesterday (writes my Manchester correspondent) it was the problems with which Labour would be confronted after the war that engaged the attention of the Conference. The opening speech was made by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

## Mr. MacDonald's Speech.

The Labour M.P. for Leicester is never an inspiring speaker. His manner is cold and unimpressive. His accent is unmistakably Scotch. But he speaks with a certain judicial precision which is not without its effectiveness. Yesterday, in the course of a somewhat lengthy speech, he thrust a bombshell into the Conference by demanding the conscription of wealth.

## The Lull Before the Storm.

For the first three-quarters of an hour harmony reigned supreme. Resolutions were put and carried. Those hardy annuals, the taxation of land values and votes for women, were inevitably discussed. It seemed, indeed, as if we were likely to get through the morning without any untoward incident.

## The Storm.

The mention of the Clyde deportees, however, evoked another outburst. One of the delegates demanded that the terms of the telegram sent to the Premier should be read. Mr. Wardle replied that the time was not appropriate. Then someone ventured to hint that the telegram had never been sent. Instantly there was an uproar. Everybody appeared to be talking, shouting, gesticulating at the same time. Somehow or other, the president contrived to make himself heard above the din. He assured the meeting that the telegram had been duly dispatched, and, as suddenly as it had arisen, the storm died down.

## A House of Lords Manner.

I was sitting in the body of the hall listening to the speeches, when a pleasant-looking man with a grey moustache came and sat by me. "It is very gratifying to see that Fleet-street has sent a Labour delegate amongst us at last," he said with a smile. The speaker was Mr. C. W. Bowerman, M.P., and we chatted for a time on the wide interest aroused in all circles of society by the conference. Mr. Bowerman comes from the Conservatives, but his charm and grace of manner rather suggests that he comes from the House of Lords.

## Mr. Smillie's Position.

Responsible people in the conference are wondering over the position taken up by Mr. Robert Smillie, of the miners. He appears to be associating himself more and more with the extremists, and yet the miners are proud of the fact that their union is the most highly organised in the kingdom and the most rigid in its discipline. More than one member of Parliament prophesied a stormy time for Mr. Smillie when he next meets his executive.

## Manchester Coffee.

Londoners have found that Manchester has discovered the secret of good coffee. It is not the thin, weak beverage so common in London, but amber-coloured, fragrant and sustaining. Good coffee, the delegates found, is served in most of the Manchester restaurants and teashops. Why Manchester should prepare coffee properly and London rarely does so is a mystery.

## A Crowded City.

Manchester never has been so crowded. The restaurants and teashops have been packed this week, and at night the theatres and cinemas have been turning people away. The delegates to the Labour Conference have spent a lot of money during their stay in Manchester, which is "all to the good."

## Lost for 100 Years.

One of the exhibits at the Aeronautics Exhibition in Bond-street is a reproduction of a pastel drawing that was lost for over a century. It represents Dr. John Jefferies in the balloon in which he made the first aerial Channel crossing, with Blanchard. The original was picked up by Mr. G. H. Gabb, the present owner, for a song.

## Trying to Check It.

I told you a week or two ago that a number of M.P.s were getting restive at the wholesale way in which the authorities were commandeering hotels and other great buildings. The Government has anticipated the protests by the appointment of a Committee to control and limit the "taking-over" tendency.

## Reconstruction.

I was delighted to hear from an Office of Works man yesterday that the measures for clearing and rebuilding the area stricken by the great explosion are to be prompt and adequate. My informant told me that schemes were already well in hand, and that the work looked like being pushed forward with encouraging rapidity.

## Departmental Publicity.

I hear the Government Departments are beginning to realise the value of publicity organisation and that before long we are likely to see several Ministers following the example of Lord Devonport and his miniature Press Bureau, the idea being not censorship, but the organised distribution of news of the departmental work.

## Lord Devonport and the Newspapers.

Lord Devonport is one of the many Ministers who recognise the value of newspapers as media for informing the public on any new measure. I met the Food Controller the other evening at Grosvenor House, when he gave out his statement on the beer restrictions, and was much impressed by the way in which he dealt with the journalists present.

## The Food Controller's Way.

He met them in the famous library of the great house and presided over a sort of round-table conference, but he was not merely content to tell them the details of the



Miss Nancy Gibbs, who is to play the lead in "The Maid of the Mountains" in the provinces.

Government's new move to make more food available. He went out of his way to have a personal chat with almost every one of those present in order to elucidate all points.

## Fish for the Front.

Our "Tommys" in the home camps are soon to have their first weekly rations of fish. Over a million pounds of cod, hake, halibut and haddock have arrived from Canada. Major Hugh Green, Director of Fish Supplies for the Canadian troops, informed me that "the fish is practically frozen alive, for it is cleaned and dressed and ready for the pan" within a few minutes after leaving the water.

## A Present for the Occasion.

To-morrow the Kaiser celebrates his birthday. To honour his recent naval "victory," it is rumoured, he is giving his sailors' children a "scooter" each.

## A Popular Appointment.

I notice that Sir Edwin Cornwall, the newly-appointed chairman of the National Health Insurance Joint Committee, is to be entertained at luncheon in town to-morrow by the representatives of various Labour organisations, friendly societies and other bodies. It promises to be a particularly happy gathering, for Sir Edwin stands extremely well with our Labour organisations, and is a man of a most genial temperament.



Sir E. Cornwall, M.P.

A Business Man. Sir Edwin, who is in the prime of life, is one of the great business men whose promotion came with the formation of the new Government. Like many other M.P.s, he took a prominent part in municipal government in London before he found a seat in the House as chairman of the London County Council.

## "The Aristocrat."

"The Aristocrat," whose production at the St. James' last night attracted a crowded house, is a costume play of the best traditions. It is a play of the Revolution, with the characters doing everything that one would expect of their type. Nevertheless, one whole act—an act full of sheer tragedy—is distinctly trying. Only adorable Miss Genevieve Ward, with her lightening touches, prevented general desolation. Her acting was a distinct triumph.

## Two Heroes.

Mr. Charles Glenn made a splendid arch-villain, and Sir George Alexander and Dennis Neilson-Terry, as the elder and younger heroes, were a capital pair. Miss Mary Glynn in the part of Louise created a most favourable impression. Miss Lilian Braithwaite was in the stalls to watch her daughter.

## Our Civilian Heroes.

I have seldom attended a more impressive service in the City than that at St. Botolph's, Bishopsgate, yesterday. It was in memory of our civilian heroes who were killed in the explosion last week. The singing was wonderfully fine. This, I think, was due to the fact that the choir is mainly composed of girls, who in white veils and surplices looked extremely nice.

## The Wish.

The youngest of the family, soon to go to school, this week took part in a wishing game. Noting his solemnity, someone asked his wish. "I hope Mummy won't be lonely while I am at school," he said.

## Grenfell Matinee Abandoned.

I hear from Miss Dolores Grenfell that the Grenfell matinee, which had been arranged to take place at the Duke of York's next Monday, has been abandoned, owing to unforeseen circumstances. It is hoped that people who were intending to take tickets for the sake of helping the fund (which is for the maintenance of a branch of the Invalid Children's Association) will send contributions direct to 211, Cumberland-mansions, Bayswater-square, W.



Lady Chichester, the wife of Sir E. Chichester, B.N., who is helping at cantons for soldiers.

## Ireland's Idle Money.

Despite its many idle millions, Ireland has invested comparatively little in the War Loan. There has been no organised effort so far, and neither big public companies, with one exception, nor the wealthy corporations have subscribed to any appreciable extent.

## The Patriotic Conscience.

The other day the management of the Savoy Theatre received a note from a galleryite enclosing two penny stamps and stating that he had forgotten to pay his theatre tax. The writer preferred to remain anonymous, and so it is difficult to let him know that accounts that night were correct and that he may have his twopenny back. But that's the sort of conscience to have these days.

## Walk—or Shuffle?

I was talking the other day to the American comedians, Tom Waters and Eddie Morris, who are to appear at the Stratford Empire next week. One of them told me that they were going to introduce the "Hesitation Wilson Walk." "What on earth is that?" I asked. I was then informed that it consisted of "a two-step forward and three-step back, interspersed with side-steps."

## "Dream Interpreters."

The latest exponent of the "occult" is the professional dream-reader, who has just made his appearance in the West End. You relate your dream, and the soothsayer interprets. I know one who has a large following.

THE RAMBLER.

## Simply Astounding

The astounding success of Lipton's Margarine is a clear proof of its superb quality. Those who have been accustomed to the finest salt butter all their lives are the first to appreciate its delicious flavour, and to realise that

# Lipton's Margarine

PACKED IN THE  
OLD ORIGINAL CLOTH LUMPS

per **8<sup>d</sup>.** lb.

Is every bit as good as the Best Salt Butter.

Think of the money you save in buying this perfect substitute for butter!

Just try a 1-lb. sample for 4d. and compare it with the expensive butter you have been buying. You will be surprised at its marvellous quality.

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London, E.C.



## VICTORY FIRST.

Labour Party's Emphatic Answer to the Peace Cranks.

### PACIFISTS TROUNCED.

The Pacifist party at the Labour Congress at Manchester yesterday received a terrible rebuff. Twice they challenged the feeling of the delegates and in each case they received an ignominious defeat.

Then, to add to their discomfort, the Conference, by an overwhelming majority, passed a resolution declaring its determination to continue the war until victory has been achieved. The voting in these historic decisions was:—

For entering into immediate peace negotiations ..... 302,000  
Against ..... 1,657,000

Majority against ..... 1,395,000

For holding an International Socialist Congress simultaneously with the Peace Congress ..... 656,000  
Against ..... 1,459,000

Majority against ..... 1,159,000

To fight until victory is achieved ..... 1,036,000  
Against ..... 464,000

Majority for ..... 572,000

**Fifteen Shillings Income Tax.**—Mr. J. R. Ramsey MacDonald was a prominent figure at yesterday's sitting. His rising to speak on one occasion evoked a noisy scene. The member for Leicester, among other things, supported a motion by Mr. Bruce Glasier demanding the conscription of national wealth and suggesting that the taxation of increased incomes should not be less than 15s. in the £.

Mr. MacDonald said that when the war was over it would leave a debt on the nation of £4,000,000,000, which meant an annual charge of £200,000,000. To reduce the National Debt it should be their duty to conscript national wealth.

Mr. Will Thorne asked why the income-tax on unearned incomes should not be raised to 20s. The Chairman: They would not have much left if the income-tax was 15s., but if it was 20s. they would be paupers.

The resolution was carried.

**Adult Suffrage and Women's Wages.**—Other resolutions passed favoured adult suffrage, trade union rates for women workers, the taxation of land values and protesting against co-operative dividends coming within the scope of the income tax.

### "MENTIONED IN DISPATCHES."

The *London Gazette* of yesterday contains the names of 222 officers and sixty-three non-commissioned officers and men who have been "brought to the notice of the Secretary of State for War for distinguished services rendered in connection with the war."

Amongst the names are those of Captain Prince Alexander of Battenberg, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir W. A. Arbuthnot Lane, R.A.M.C.; Vice-Admiral Sir L. Bayley; Lieutenant-Colonel Maurice Alexander, Judge Advocate-General to the Canadian Expeditionary Force; Captain A. de B. Brandon, R.F.C.; Major-General Lord Chelysmore; the Earl of Errol; Colonel Lord St. Levan; Rev. O. Sutton, chaplain; Rev. R. H. Steay, chaplain Canadian Force; and Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Saltoun.

### NEWBURY RACES POSTPONED.

Owing to the continuance of the frost, racing will be abandoned at Newbury to-day, and to-morrow's programme carried forward until to-morrow. The second day's card is abandoned.

## WORLD'S BEST SECURITY.

Lord Inchcape and the Advantages of the New War Loan.

The splendid opportunities the War Loan offers to the investing public were dwelt upon by Lord Inchcape at the annual meeting of the National Provincial Bank of England yesterday.

"There is no better security in the world," he said, "than that offered by this loan, having behind it, as it has, not only the wealth and resources of the United Kingdom, but the energy, the enterprise and the industry of its people."

Among the subscribers to the War Loan yesterday was the Ocean Accident Insurance Corporation, who propose to invest £1,000,000.

The directors of the Midland Railway Company propose to apply for such an amount of the new War Loan as will be sufficient to meet the requirements of the staff of the company, whose contributions for purchase, if they so desire, will be spread over a period of two years to February 28, 1919.

### CINEMA MARVELS.

Film Censor Says Evening Paper May Be Seen on Screen.

The Film Censor, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., at a Cafe Royal luncheon given in his honour yesterday, said:—

"I expect to see the day when there will be a cinema evening paper, when, by the extraordinary celerity to which we are attaining, you will be able to produce at the cinema at a reasonably early hour in the evening some of the chief events of the day."

If the young men and boys and girls of to-day, instead of learning geography by rote, were to have instruction in geography given to them by cinema, he said, the study would at once become interesting and instructive.

### NEWS ITEMS.

**Premier's Son at Bath.**

The Premier's eldest son, Major R. Lloyd George, is being treated at Bath.

**Reign of Terror at Ruhlleben.**

Released British civilians from Ruhlleben, says a Flushing message, state that the Germans maintain a reign of terror there.

**"Rugger" Hero's Fourth Wound.**

Lieutenant Andrew Wemyss, the Rugby internationalist, who has been three times previously wounded, is again in hospital and has had his right eye removed.

**A Fighting Vicar.**

The Rev. R. Skene, who resigned his living at the age of forty-six to enlist as a combatant, serving later in Gallipoli, has been appointed vicar of Sutton, near Woodbridge.

**Serajevo Crime Recalled.**

BELGRADE, Thursday.—Trifko Grabez, one of the three authors of the Serajevo outrage, who was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment, has died in prison at Theresienstadt.—Central News.

### THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Jimmy Wilde has withdrawn his appeal, and joins the Army gymnastic staff at Aldershot to-day.

At the Ring yesterday afternoon Private Joe Goodwin (A.S.C.) beat Sergeant Charlie Preston (Machine Gun Corps) on points in a contest over twenty rounds.

The funeral of E. J. Tyler, a former Somerset cricket professional, took place at Taunton yesterday afternoon. The county club was represented by Mr. L. C. H. Palatret, Frebendary A. P. Wickham and Mr. Brooks King.

# OURS:

# 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> D.

STILL, and NO HIGHER PRICE, whilst QUALITY RESOLUTELY KEPT UP.

THE VERY BEST, BRITISH-MADE

# MAYPOLE MARGARINE

All made at our own Dairy from choicest NUTS and MILK.

THE ONE PERFECT Substitute for Butter.

# MAYPOLE TEA

NO ADVANCE IN PRICE.

The Very Best:

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Why pay more?

QUALITY ABSOLUTELY MAINTAINED

## MAYPOLE DAIRY CO. LTD.

THE LARGEST RETAILERS.

889 Branches now open.

# MANSION POLISH

Absolute Comfort

is assured to every Housewife who employs MANSION POLISH, the Busy Bee, because her work is always satisfied, and every corner of the home is spick and span when cleaned with her wonderful wax preparation, Mansion Polish. Mansion Polish imparts such a rich, lasting lustre to all kinds of Furniture, Linoleum and Stained or Parquet Floors, and at the same time preserves, renovates and prevents fingermarking. In Use of all Dealers.

Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.





# Our Home Heroes: By Mr. Horatio Bottomley in "Sunday Pictorial"

## Daily Mirror

SAVED HIS LITTLE SISTER.



An impromptu surgery in the vestry of a local Wesleyan chapel.



Richard Field carrying his baby sister, whom he rescued from a wrecked house. His little friends had narrow escapes.



Miss Maggie Russell, injured in the head, and a child whom she rescued.

### RAILWAY WORKERS AND AGRICULTURISTS.



Women cleaners employed by the South-Western Railway who are devoting their spare time to cultivating one of the plots on the side of the line which the company has allotted to the staff.



Salvation Army lasses store furniture after salvaging it from the wreckage.

### CRICKETER'S WIFE



Mrs. Faulkner, whose husband, Captain S. A. Faulkner, R.F.A., the South African cricketer, is at Salonika.

### EXPLOSION HERO



Captain Manson, Salvation Army, who rescued a policeman, a woman and three children at the time of the explosion.

### BIRTH OF A SON



The Countess of Clancarty, who has given birth to a son. She was formerly Miss Mary Gwatkin Ellis.



They have also established a bureau for lost children.

Innumerable acts of bravery were performed at the time of the London munitions explosion, and among the heroines of the disaster is Miss Maggie Russell, who rescued her sister-in-law and her two children from a ruined house.